

ROMPING GIRLS & EXISTENTIAL SMUT!



HUP

$2.50
NO. 3

WE GOT...

MR. NATURAL · JEAN-PAUL SARTRE · DONALD TRUMP

LET'S GIVE A WARM WELCOME TO HUP'S FIRM GUIDING HAND, STREET-SMART BUT HIP-TO-THE ART COMICS EXPERT

STAN-THE-MAN SHNOOTER!

THANK YOU, R.! YEAH, YEAH, I KNOW WE'RE RUNNING A LITTLE LATE —

THIS ISH SHOULDA BEEN ON TH' STANDS A YEAR AGO! APOLOGIES ARE IN ORDER —

NATURALLY, *I'M* THE *DUDE* THAT MUST DO TH' *DEED!*

I'M VERY UPSET WITH R.... IT'S BEEN A YEAR AN' A *HALF* SINCE TH' PREVIOUS *HUP* CAME OUT— THINK HE CARES IF I'M UPSET?? I COULD DROP DEAD OF A HEART ATTACK TOMORROW— HE WOULDN'T EVEN LOOK UP FROM HIS LATEST MASTURBATION FANTASIES OVER DEH...











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THE STORY O' MY LIFE!

by R. Crumb

"TH' COSMIC WHINER" ©1989 AN' LIKE THAT!

THIS IS STRICTLY AN ALLEGORY, Y'UNDERSTAND...

LA LA LOOOOO

OH GOD OH JEEZ LOOK AT HER—SHE'S SO PERFECT! I WANT HER SO BAD— SHE'S EVERYTHING I DESIRE— OH THE PAIN—IT HURTS— I'M MISERABLE—SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR—

SOME PEOPLE NEVER GROW UP!

?

SHE'S A WONDER OF NATURE—A MUTHER-FUCKING GODDESS! A-A QUEEN! I CAN'T STOP SHAKING! I SHOULD TURN AWAY AND NOT LOOK, BUT I CAN'T HELP MYSELF—I'M TRANSFIXED!!

A THREE-YEAR STINT IN THE MARINES WOULD HAVE DONE HIM A WORLD OF GOOD—NOW IT'S TOO LATE!

VOT YOU LOOKING AT!? STOP STARING AT ME! LOOK AT SUMSING ELSE! LOOK AT DER SCENERY!!

OKAY... OKAY... SOR-REE!


I'M MORTIFIED... SHE CAUGHT ME OGLING HER... OH GOD...
BUT EVEN IF I DON'T LOOK I'M FILLED WITH LUST BY THE- THE SOUND OF HER HEELS STRIKING THE PAVEMENT WITH A ROBUST, UNINHIBITED, LOPING STRIDE!!
KLOP KLOP KLOP KLOP
OHHH
IT'S A FUTILE EXERCISE... SHE COULD NEVER BE ATTRACTED TO ME IN A MILLION YEARS... SHE WANTS A MAN LIKE HERSELF — SOMEONE GENETICALLY SUPERIOR, WITH RAMROD POSTURE AND A BOLD, OPTIMISTIC NATURE —
...AND SHE DESERVES SUCH A MAN... I'D ONLY POLLUTE HER VIGOROUS LINEAGE...
SHE HAS EVERY REASON TO DESPISE ME, FOR I AM IN TRUTH THE BITTER, HATE-FILLED, ANTI-SOCIAL ANAL-SADISTIC "JAG-OFF" SHE THINKS I AM!
HER FEMALE INSTINCTS ARE CORRECT IN THIS CASE...
LA LA LOOOO
BUT WAIT... I GOTTA LIGHTEN UP ON MYSELF — I HAVE A FEW GOOD POINTS... I'M INTELLIGENT, SENSITIVE, LOADED WITH TALENT... SO WHAT DOES SHE CARE? — BIG IGNORANT PEASANT... I HATE HER!!
OH, I'D LOVE TO PUSH HER HEAD IN TH' TOILET!
KEEPIN' ZA FEET IN ZA CARRIAGE, PLEASE... IST DANGEROUS TO HAVE OUTENZEE...
OOPS — SORRY!
NAZI BITCH... I'LL TEACH HER A THING OR TWO...
SOMEDAY...
...MAYBE...
SIGH... I CAN NEVER POSSESS HER... BUT IF ONLY — MAYBE THERE'S SOME WAY I CAN SNEAK A COUPLE A' QUICK FEELS —
?
HEY! EXCUSE ME!!

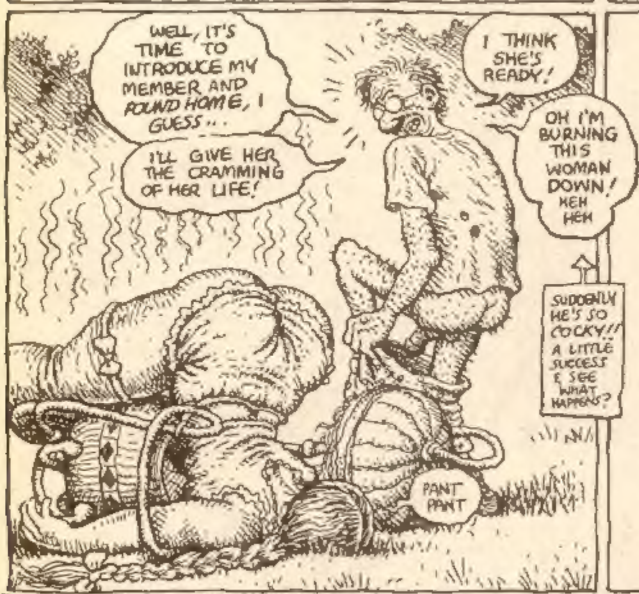

SAY, AREN'T YOU R. CRUMB, THE FAMOUS CARTOONIST??
IS THAT REALLY R. CRUMB?
WELL, Y-YES, I AM... I...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! HEY, EVERY-BODY! IT'S R. CRUMB!!
CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH??
I LOVE YOUR STUFF, MAN! I WAN-NA SHAKE YOUR HAND!
HEY, KEEP ON TRUCKIN', R.!!
OH MY GOD... YES, THANK YOU... THANK YOU...
I FEEL LIKE I AL-READY KNOW YOU!
DO ME A LITTLE DRAWING, R.! JUST A QUICK SKETCH!!
R. CRUMB! YOU'RE THE GREATEST LIVING CARTOONIST! WILL YOU COME TO MY HOUSE FA DINNER?
BOB! I NEED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT ILLUSTRAT-ING MY BOOK-- HERE'S MY CARD-- GIMME A CALL!
I-I DON'T HAVE TIME NOW... I GOT-TA GO... NICE TO MEET YOU... YEAH...
YOU'RE MY BOYFRIEND'S FAVORITE ARTIST! WILL YOU DO A LIT-TLE DRAWING I CAN GIVE HIM FOR HIS BIRTHDAY?
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! GET ME OUT OF HERE!!
WANNA COME VISIT YOU..
QUICK!!
A LITTLE DRAWING
INTERVIEW
I WANNA BE FAR AWAY FROM THAT MOB! STEP ON IT! GO DOWN THAT PATH INTO THE WOODS!!
YES SIR!!
HEY WAIT
WHERE YA GOIN'?
BOUND!
LEAP!!


WHEW... THANK GOD FOR THE SAFETY OF THIS BABY CARRIAGE... I COULDN'T HANDLE IT OUT THERE ON MY OWN.... BUT WHY DID THEY HAVE TO SEND SUCH A-A-A TANTALIZING RAVISHING CREATURE TO PUSH ME AROUND IN IT? WHY COULDN'T IT'VE BEEN SOME UGLY OLD HAG? OH NO, I HAVE TO BE CONSTANTLY TORTURED BY THE NEARNESS OF THIS PERFECT, SPECTACULARLY VOLUPTUOUS YOUNG GIRL!!
PANT
PANT PANT
BOO HOO
BIG BABY
WHY ARE WE STOPPING HERE, MAY I ASK?
AH HM... HO HUM...
OH, IT'S A BEAUTIFUL PLACE, DON'T YOU TINK? I AM TIRED... MAY BE REST HERE A LITTLE WHILE?
WELL, ALRIGHT... IT IS NICE HERE... SECLUDED, AWAY FROM PEOPLE... CHRIST, I HATE PEOPLE!
I'LL READ MY BOOK...
nausea
—AND YOU! WHY DIDN'T YOU KEEP GOING WHEN THOSE PEOPLE STARTED PESTERING ME? YOU JUST STOOD THERE WITH YOUR MOUTH HANGING OPEN!
YOU SHOULD'VE PUSHED RIGHT THROUGH 'EM!!
OH ROBBIE, DON'T BE MAD AT ME— I DIDN'T KNOW— PLEASE FORGIVE ME!!
DON'T MAKE ME CRY... COME OUTEN ZA CARRIAGE... ZA GRASS FEELS SO COOL... VHY DON'T YOU COME LAY NEXT TO ME...?
ULP.. OKAY.. HEH HEH
nausea
NNH... IT IS SO VARM OUT, DON'T YOU TINK? I TAKE OFF SOME OF DESE CLODES...
GULP
ULP



OHH SIGHHH...
AH HA... TH' FAME HAS WORKED ITS MAGIC ON THIS FOOLISH CREATURE!!
SHE'S READY... NOW'S MY CHANCE—HERE GOES!!!
SMACK
I'M GLAD THAT ACCURSED FAME TURNED OUT TO BE GOOD FOR SOMETHING!!
HE CAN'T TAKE THE HEAT
AFTER AN HOUR OF FACE-EATING AND WHAT YOU'D CALL "NORMAL" OR HOLLYWOOD-STYLE PETTING —
YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL— I'M A LUCKY GUY!
ROBBIE—YOU ARE GOOD AT ZA KISSING, BUT— CAN I BE HONEST VISS YOU?
WHY, OF COURSE!
ULP
HERE IT COMES... "THIS ISN'T WORKING"... "WE SHOULD STOP," ETC., ETC...
IT SEEMS—I FEEL— YOU'RE HOLDING BACK... THERE'S MORE T'INGS YOU'D LIKE TO DO BUT YOU'RE AFRAID TO LET LOOSE...
R-REALLY?? IT'S BEST TO GO SLOW AT FIRST AND—UH
YOU KNOW, YOU CAN DO ANY-T'ING YOU VANT TO ME.
I CAN??
AIN'T LIFE FULLA SUR-PRISES!?
ULP
KA THUMP
WELL THEN, AH HM... HEH HEH... AH YES... LET'S SEE HOW FLEXIBLE YOU ARE! HEH HEH
OKAY!
UNH
AH HM
OH MY GOD! LOOKIT THIS!
AMAZING!
I'M IMPRESSED!
UUUNHH


THESE'RE SEXY SHOES!
LOOK! YOU CAN STEP ON YER OWN FACE!!
HEH HEH
HEH HEH
GLXXH
HEY, THIS'S GOOD! YOU CAN SUCK MY DICK WHILE I SIT ON YER FOOT!
BUT I'M AFRAID YOU VILL BE BLFFGH TXLMGG....
GORP
WOW!
OOH
AHH!
SLURP
BLUB
I HADDA DRAW THIS LEG
BUT I DON'T WANT TO COME YET-LET'S DRAG THIS THING OUT... OH THIS BOTTOM IS BIG!!
OH MY GOD! INCREDIBLE!
IT'S HUGE, YET SOLID & BUOYANT!
YAH, SO VHAT!?
AH HM YAS YAS!
SO, I CAN RIDE ON IT!
GIDDY UP!!
WOW! WHAT A SPECIMEN!
YAH ZA LOWER HALF IS VHERE ALL ZA POWER IS...
TEE HEE
SMACK
BOF
NOW LESSEE WHAT HAPPENS IF I REACH INSIDE THESE UNDER-PANTIES AND PRESS THIS LI'L BUTTON IN HERE...
OOH, KINDA WET AN' THROBBING IN THERE...
UUNHH
WHEEZ
SNORT
PANT
BZZT!
MMMY MY, LOOKIT THOSE FINE STURDY LEG MUSCLES POPPING RIGHT OUT THERE AS SHE BOUNCES UP ON HER TOES! IT CERTAINLY IS A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT!
ANNHH AGHHH
SQUISH
SKWIT!
BOING
BOING



... I HAVE TO STOP DRAWING THIS NOW... I'M GETTING TOO WORKED UP BY MINE OWN FANTASY HERE... MY DRAWING HAND IS GETTING TOO SHAKY.. BESIDES, SEX IS A DEEPLY PERSONAL MATTER, AND WE *ARE* HERE TO *ENTERTAIN*, NOT MERELY TO INDULGE IN OUR OWN PRIVATE MASTURBATION IMAGERY... AFTER ALL, AS SOMEONE ONCE SAID, NOTHING IS MORE EXCITING THAN YOUR OWN SEX FANTASIES, OR MORE *BORING* THAN SOMEBODY ELSE'S... THEN THERE'S THE QUESTION OF *ART* AND *SELF-EXPRESSION*.. THIS IS NOT MERELY A *COMICBOOK* YOU'RE LOOKING AT, IT'S A PIECE OF *ART*.. THAT IS, A VERY *PERSONAL* USE OF A TRADITIONALLY COMMERCIAL MEDIUM... WHAT MAKES IT *ART* AND NOT JUST *ENTERTAINMENT* IS THAT I DON'T QUITE SPECIFICALLY KNOW WHAT I'M *DOING* HERE... IT COMES OUT OF SOME PART OF ME THAT PUSHES MY CONSCIOUS MIND ASIDE... IT IS OFTEN RUDE, COARSE, AND OFFENSIVE, BUT IT *MUST HAVE* ITS WAY, AND SO, ARE WE DEALING WITH *TRUTH* HERE OR MERELY THE RANTINGS OF AN OBSESSIVE-COMPULSIVE NEUROTIC? I STILL BELIEVE THAT ART SHOULD COMMUNICATE, AND EVEN GOD FORBID, BE *ENTERTAINING*! THERE ARE RULES THAT EVEN THE BARBARIC *ID* MUST ABIDE BY, IF IT WANTS TO GET THE ATTENTION IT SO

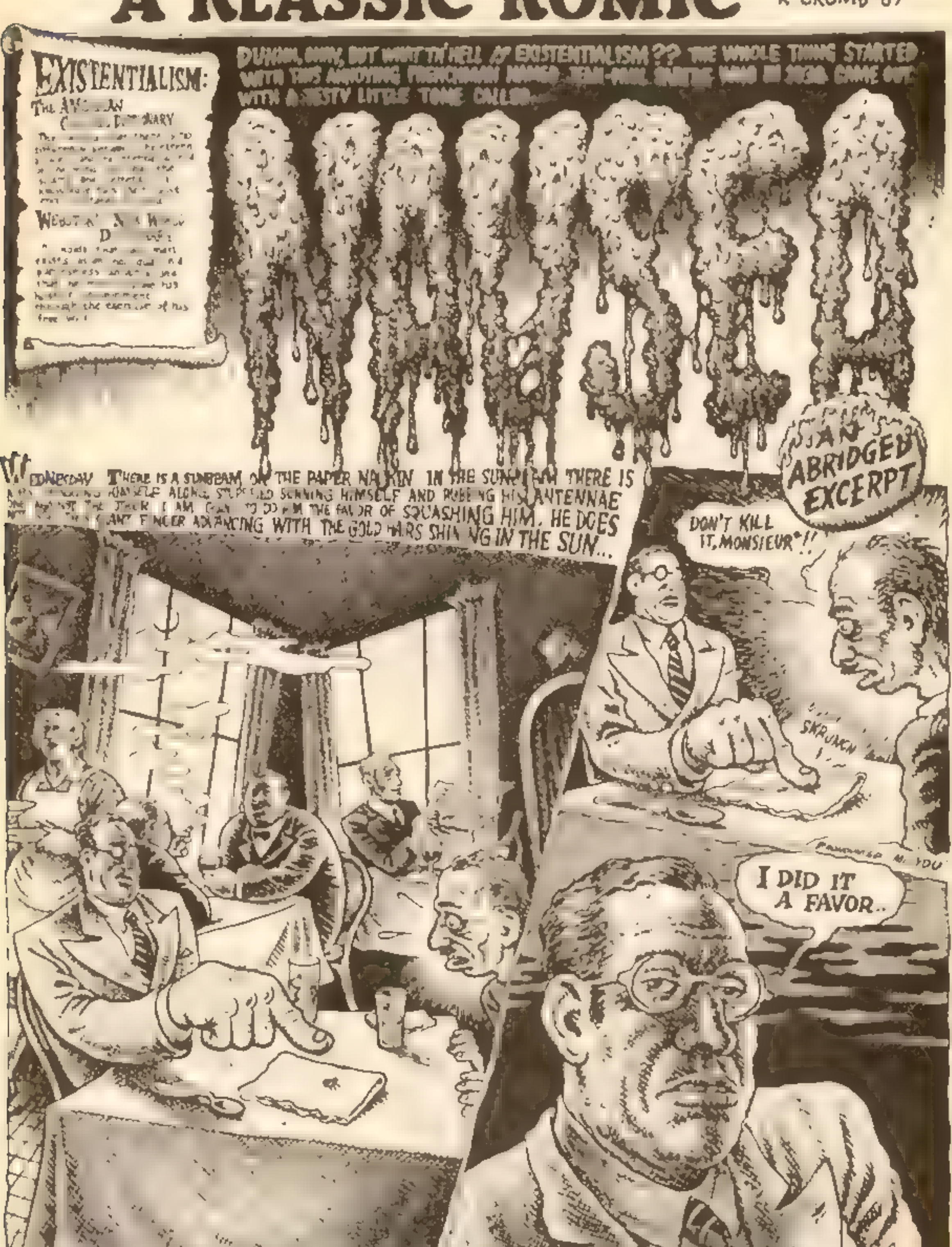





LA DE DUM... IT'S PRETTY SOON DINNERTIME, ROBBIE... MYSELF, I'M ZO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A HORSE... VE'LL SHTOPPEN AT ZA GROZERY UND GET ZUM SINGS, YAH?
...AND TOO ZA BAKERY FOR GETTIN' ZA APPLE SHTRUDEL YOU LOVE ZO MUCH... TODAY IST VHEN IT'S COMEN ZEE FRESH FROM ZA OVEN!
UHH...
COME, COME, ROB... GETTEN ZE DRESSED NOW... FURST VEE GO SHOPPING UND ZEN GO HOME UND TAKE ZA GOOT HOT BATH, UND ZEN HAF ZA NIZE BIG DINNER!
YUM YUM
LITTLE MAN YOU'VE HAD ZA BUSY DAY!
ZO CUTE...
HEY!! DON'T FORGET MY BOOK! GET MY BOOK!!
TOMORROW I T'INK VEE GO BY ZA LAKE... ZEY HAVE ZUCH LOVELY FLOWER GARDENS OVER THERE— OH! VOT YOU T'INK IF VEE PUT ZUM BULBS IN BY ZA FRONT SHTEPS?? YUST TO BRIGHTEN UP ZA ENTRYWAY— UND ZEY COME BACK EVERY YEAR, YOU KNOW—
YEAH, SURE! WHATEVER YOU WANT!
JEEZIZ I WISH SHE'D SHUT UP SO I COULD CONCENTRATE ON THIS BOOK— ULP! UH OH, BAY BEE!!
I T'INK VEE SHOOD BUY A DOOST BOOSTER... MY FRIEND KIRSTEN HAS VUN OF DOZE... I VATCHED HER USEN IT VUNCE. DAS IST A VERY CONVENIENT DEVICE FOR TO KEEPEN ZA PLACE LOOKEN SPIC UND SPAN— STOP STARING AT ZAT POOR UNFORTUNATE NEGRO LADY! DAS IST NOT POLITE! SHE CAN'T HELPEN IT IF SHE GOTS TO GO MIT OUT SHOOZ UND VORK IN ZA FIELD... TSK TSK... POOR T'ING...
READ YOUR BOOK, ROBBIE!
DEAR JEEZIZ GOD IN HEAVEN WHAT A PRIMAL LOOKIN' THING! OH MAN! LOOK AT THOSE BROWN SHINY LEGS!! THE-THE SENSUOUS SWING OF HER HIPS! OH WHAT A COLD CRUEL WORLD! WHAT A HARSH FATE! SHE'S GOING THAT WAY, I'M GOING THIS WAY... BOO HOO... IT'S NOT FAIR! I'M NEVER TO MEET HER OR TASTE THE PLEASURES OF HER EARTHY CHARMS! OH WELL, SHE WOULDN'T LIKE ME ANYWAY... SOB SOB... I WANT HER SO BAD.... WHINE...
DAT RILEY'S BEEN HERE, GOT MY FU'NITURE AN' GONE
END

A KLASSIC KOMIC

BY
R CRUMB 69





WHY AM I HERE — AND WHY SHOULDN'T I BE HERE? IT IS NOON. I AM WAITING FOR
FOR LIVING.
THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN LOOKS AT ME
ALMOST GLAD TO SEE HIM. I NEEDED TO TALK.
ARE YOU WELL, MONSIEUR? DO YOU FEEL ALRIGHT?
HOW GLAD I AM TO HAVE YOU AT MY TABLE!
FOR THE BILL
— AND THEN, THROUGH THE WINDOWS
THE SEA.
WHAT FOR?
ALL THESE PEOPLE
THEY WILL GO TO WORK.
I WILL GO NOWHERE, I HAVE NO
WORK.
THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN PUTS DOWN THE
HIS BREAD INTO SMALL BITS
HIS KNIFE AND FORK WITH HIS
NAPKIN. HE GLANCES AT
ING THE PAPER

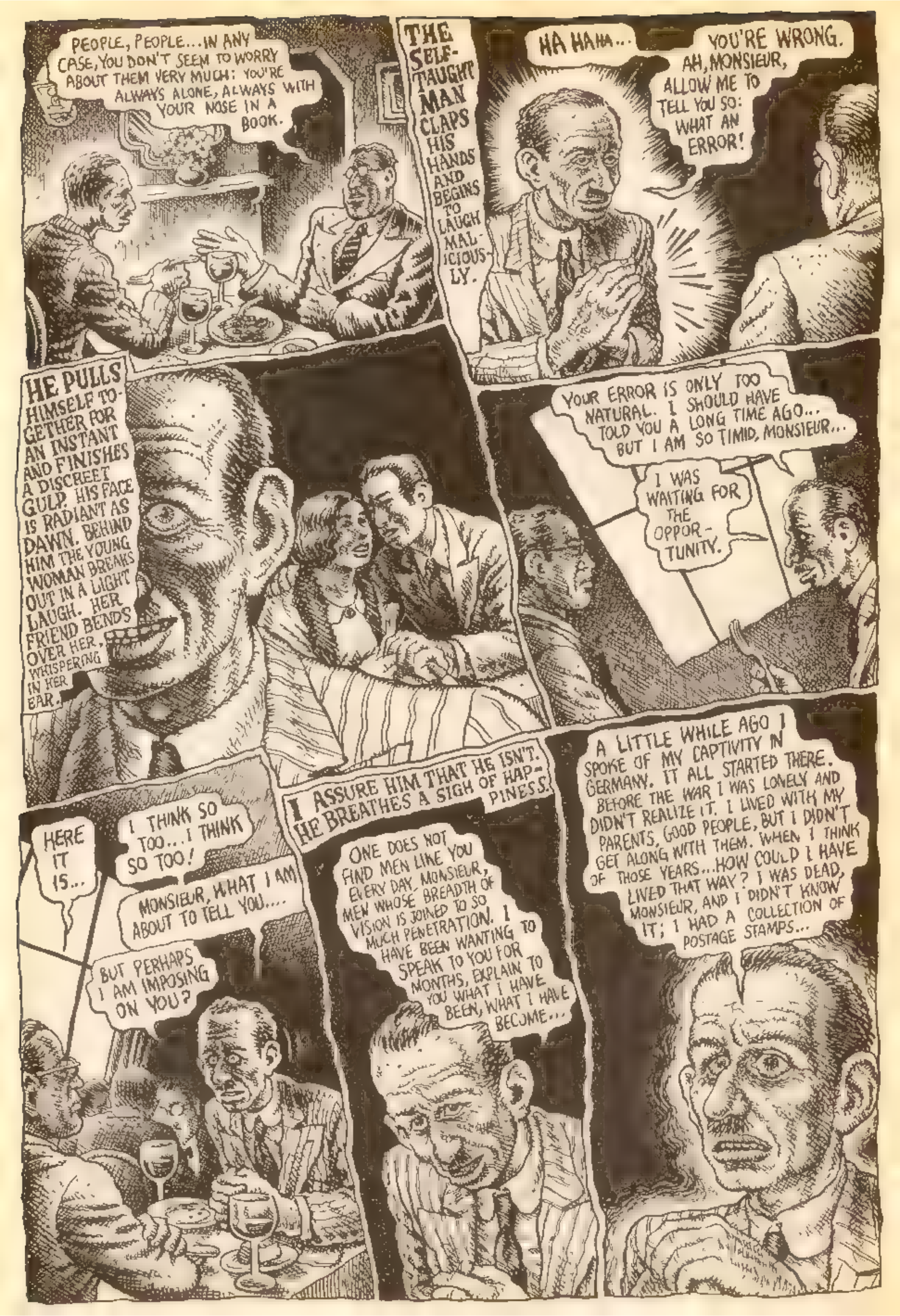


I USUALLY COME HERE WITH A BOOK, EVEN THOUGH IT'S AGAINST DOCTOR'S ORDERS; ONE EATS TOO QUICKLY AND DOESN'T CHEW. BUT I HAVE A STOMACH LIKE AN OSTRICH, I CAN SWALLOW ANYTHING.
DURING THE WINTER OF 1917, WHEN I WAS A PRISONER, THE FOOD WAS SO BAD THAT EVERYONE GOT ILL. NATURALLY, I WENT ON THE SICK LIST LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE, BUT NOTHING WAS THE MATTER.
HE HAD BEEN A PRISONER OF WAR.. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME HE MENTIONED IT TO ME; I CAN'T GET OVER IT: I CAN'T PICTURE HIM AS ANYTHING OTHER THAN THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN.
WHERE WERE YOU A PRISONER?
HE DOESN'T ANSWER. HE PUTS DOWN HIS FORK AND LOOKS AT ME WITH PRODIGIOUS INTENSITY. HE IS GOING TO TELL ME HIS TROUBLES. NOW I REMEMBER HE SAID SOMETHING WAS WRONG, IN THE LIBRARY.
I AM ALL EARS. I AM ONLY TOO GLAD TO FEEL PITY FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S TROUBLES. THAT WILL BE A CHANGE. I HAVE NO TROUBLES, I HAVE MONEY LIKE A CAPITALIST, NO BOSS, NO WIFE, NO CHILDREN; I EXIST, THAT'S ALL.
...AND THAT TROUBLE IS SO VAGUE, SO METAPHYSICAL THAT I AM ASHAMED OF IT.
CRUNCH!
THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN DOESN'T SEEM TO WANT TO TALK. WHAT A CURIOUS LOOK HE GIVES ME. IT ISN'T A CASUAL GLANCE, BUT HEART-SEARCHING. THE SOUL OF THE SELF TAUGHT MAN IS IN HIS EYES, HIS MAGNIFICENT, BLIND MAN'S EYES, WHERE IT BLOOMS.
LET MINE DO THE SAME. LET IT COME AND STICK ITS NOSE AGAINST THE WINDOWS; THEY COULD EXCHANGE GREETINGS.
I DON'T WANT ANY COMMUNION OF SOULS, I HAVEN'T FALLEN SO LOW. I DRAW BACK. BUT THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN THROWS HIS CHEST OUT ABOVE THE TABLE, HIS EYES NEVER LEAVING MINE


FORTUNATELY, THE WAITRESS BRINGS HIS RADISHES. HE DROPS BACK IN HIS CHAIR, HIS SOUL LEAVES HIS EYES, AND HE DOCILELY BEGINS TO EAT.
HAVE YOU STRAIGHTENED OUT YOUR TROUBLES?
WHAT TROUBLES MONSIEUR?
YOU KNOW, THE OTHER DAY YOU TOLD ME —
HA! HA!
YES, THE OTHER DAY. WELL, IT'S THAT CORSICAN, MONSIEUR, THAT CORSICAN IN THE LIBRARY
IT'S REALLY NOTHING WORTH BOTHERING YOU ABOUT, MONSIEUR
I DON'T INSIST.. WITHOUT SEEMING TO, HE EATS WITH EXTRA-ORDINARY SPEED. HE HAS ALREADY FINISHED HIS RADISHES WHEN THE GIRL BRINGS ME THE OYSTERS. NOTHING IS LEFT ON HIS PLATE BUT A HEAP OF RADISH STALKS AND A LITTLE DAMP SALT. I GLANCE AROUND THE ROOM. WHAT A COMEDY! ALL THESE PEOPLE SITTING THERE LOOKING SERIOUS, EATING.
EACH ONE OF THEM HAS HIS LITTLE PERSONAL DIFFICULTY WHICH KEEPS HIM FROM NOTICING THAT HE EXISTS. BUT I KNOW. I DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, BUT I KNOW I EXIST AND THAT THEY EXIST ...
I BURST OUT LAUGHING. THE SELF TAUGHT MAN LOOKS AT ME WITH SURPRISE.
HA HA HA HA
YOU ARE GAY, MONSIEUR
I WAS JUST THINKING THAT HERE WE SIT, ALL OF US EATING AND DRINKING TO PRESERVE OUR PRECIOUS EXISTENCE AND REALLY THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING, ABSOLUTELY NO REASON FOR EXISTING!
HA HA HA HA



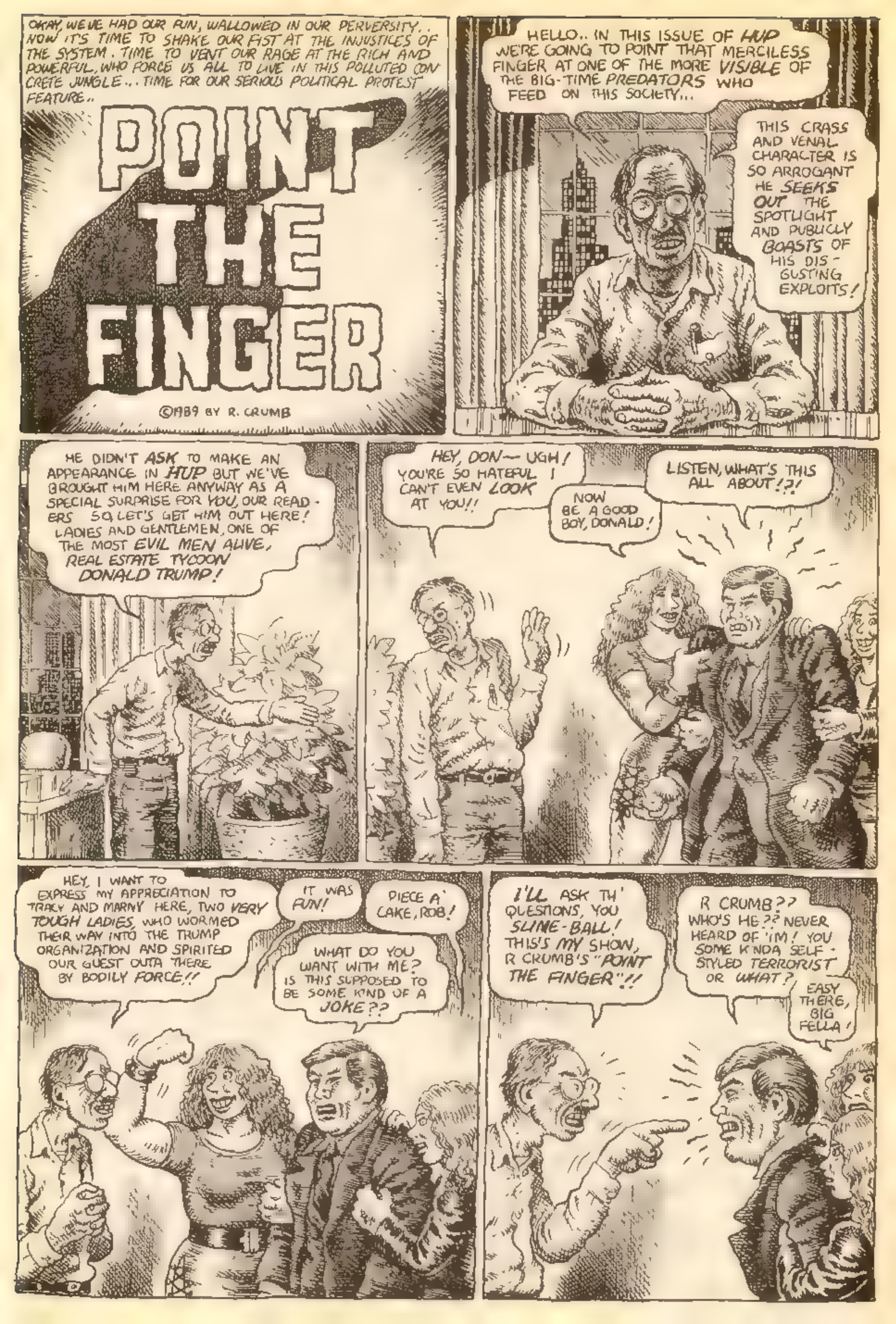
THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN BECOMES SERIOUS, HE MAKES AN EFFORT TO UNDERSTAND ME.
I LAUGHED TOO LOUD: I SAW SEVERAL FACES TURN TOWARDS ME. THEN I REGRETTED HAVING SAID SO MUCH. AFTER ALL, THAT'S NOBODY'S BUSINESS
NO REASON FOR EXISTING... YOU UNDOUBTEDLY MEAN, MONSIEUR, THAT LIFE IS WITHOUT A GOAL? ISN'T THAT WHAT ONE MIGHT CALL PESSIMISM?
CERTAINLY NOT, THAT IS NOT THE QUESTION I AM ASKING MYSELF BUT I HAVE NO DESIRE TO EXPLAIN
HE THINKS FOR AN INSTANT, THEN SAYS GENTLY:
A FEW YEARS AGO I READ A BOOK BY AN AMERICAN AUTHOR. IT WAS CALLED "IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?"
ISN'T THAT THE QUESTION YOU ARE ASKING YOURSELF?
HIS CONCLUSION IS IN FAVOR OF VOLUNTARY OPTIMISM. LIFE HAS A MEANING IF WE CHOOSE TO GIVE IT ONE. ONE MUST FIRST ACT, THROW ONE'S SELF INTO SOME ENTERPRISE.
THEN, IF ONE REFLECTS, THE DIE IS ALREADY CAST, ONE IS PLEDGED. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT THAT, MONSIEUR?
NOTHING..
THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN SMILES WITH A LITTLE MALICE AND MUCH SOLEMNITY.
NEITHER IS IT MY OPINION. I DO NOT THINK WE NEED LOOK SO FAR TO KNOW THE DIRECTION OUR LIFE SHOULD TAKE.
AH?
THERE IS A GOAL, MONSIEUR, THERE IS A GOAL.. THERE IS HUMANITY!
THAT'S RIGHT: I FORGOT HE WAS A HUMANIST. HE REMAINS SILENT FOR A MOMENT, LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE MOST OF HIS SPICED BEEF AND A WHOLE SLICE OF BREAD DISAPPEAR CLEANLY AND INEXORABLY. "THERE ARE PEOPLE..." HE HAS JUST PAINTED A WHOLE PICTURE OF HIMSELF, THIS PHILANTHROPIST
HIS SOUL IS IN HIS EYES, UNQUESTIONABLY, BUT SOUL IS NOT ENOUGH. BEFORE, WHEN I USED TO HANG AROUND SOME PARISIAN HUMANISTS, I WOULD HEAR THEM SAY A HUNDRED TIMES "THERE ARE PEOPLE," AND IT WAS QUITE ANOTHER THING... THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN'S MIMICRY HAS NOT ACQUIRED THIS SMOOTHNESS. HIS LOVE FOR PEOPLE IS NAIVE AND BARBARIC: A PROVINCIAL HUMANIST.


PEOPLE, PEOPLE... IN ANY CASE, YOU DON'T SEEM TO WORRY ABOUT THEM VERY MUCH: YOU'RE ALWAYS ALONE, ALWAYS WITH YOUR NOSE IN A BOOK.
THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN CLAPS HIS HANDS AND BEGINS TO LAUGH MALICIOUSLY.
HA HAHA...
YOU'RE WRONG. AH, MONSIEUR, ALLOW ME TO TELL YOU SO: WHAT AN ERROR!
HE PULLS HIMSELF TOGETHER FOR AN INSTANT AND FINISHES A DISCREET GULP. HIS FACE IS RADIANT AS DAWN. BEHIND HIM THE YOUNG WOMAN BREAKS OUT IN A LIGHT LAUGH. HER FRIEND BENDS OVER HER, WHISPERING IN HER EAR.
YOUR ERROR IS ONLY TOO NATURAL. I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU A LONG TIME AGO... BUT I AM SO TIMID, MONSIEUR...
I WAS WAITING FOR THE OPPORTUNITY.
HERE IT IS...
I THINK SO TOO... I THINK SO TOO!
MONSIEUR, WHAT I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU....
BUT PERHAPS I AM IMPOSING ON YOU?
I ASSURE HIM THAT HE ISN'T. HE BREATHES A SIGH OF HAPPINESS.
ONE DOES NOT FIND MEN LIKE YOU EVERY DAY, MONSIEUR, MEN WHOSE BREADTH OF VISION IS JOINED TO SO MUCH PENETRATION. I HAVE BEEN WANTING TO SPEAK TO YOU FOR MONTHS, EXPLAIN TO YOU WHAT I HAVE BEEN, WHAT I HAVE BECOME...
A LITTLE WHILE AGO I SPOKE OF MY CAPTIVITY IN GERMANY. IT ALL STARTED THERE. BEFORE THE WAR I WAS LONELY AND DIDN'T REALIZE IT. I LIVED WITH MY PARENTS, GOOD PEOPLE, BUT I DIDN'T GET ALONG WITH THEM. WHEN I THINK OF THOSE YEARS... HOW COULD I HAVE LIVED THAT WAY? I WAS DEAD, MONSIEUR, AND I DIDN'T KNOW IT; I HAD A COLLECTION OF POSTAGE STAMPS...


MONSIEUR, YOU ARE PALE, YOU LOOK FATIGUED... I HOPE I'M NOT DISTURBING YOU?
I STUDY THE SELF TAUGHT MAN WITH A LITTLE REMORSE: HE HAS BEEN HAPPY ALL THE WEEK IMAGINING THIS LUNCHEON, WHERE HE COULD SHARE HIS LOVE OF MEN WITH ANOTHER MAN. HE HAS SO RARELY THE OPPORTUNITY TO SPEAK. AND NOW I HAVE SPOILED HIS PLEASURE. AT HEART HE IS AS LONELY AS I AM; NO ONE CARES ABOUT HIM. ONLY HE DOESN'T REALIZE HIS SOLITUDE.
?
WELL, YES, BUT IT ISN'T UP TO ME TO OPEN HIS EYES. I FEEL VERY ILL AT EASE. ..A BURST OF LAUGHTER FROM THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN PULLS ME OUT OF MY SAD REFLECTIONS.
HA HA HA HA
YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, BUT WHEN I THINK OF THE DEPTH OF MY LOVE FOR PEOPLE, OF THE FORCE WHICH IMPELLS ME TOWARDS THEM, AND WHEN I SEE US HERE, REASONING, ARGUING ..IT MAKES ME WANT TO LAUGH...
I KEEP QUIET, I SMILE CONSTRAINEDLY. I GLANCE AROUND THE ROOM AND A VIOLENT DISGUST FLOODS ME. WHAT AM I DOING HERE? WHY DID I HAVE TO GET MIXED UP IN A DISCUSSION ON HUMANISM?
THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN GROWS SOFTER. HE EXPECTED MORE RESISTANCE ON MY PART. HE LEANS TOWARD ME CONFIDENTIALLY
YOU LOVE THEM AT HEART, MONSIEUR, YOU LOVE THEM AS I DO: WE ARE SEPARATED BY WORDS...
I CAN'T SPEAK ANY MORE. I BOW MY HEAD. THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN'S FACE IS CLOSE TO MINE. HE SMILES FOOLISHLY, ALL THE WHILE CLOSE TO MY FACE, LIKE A NIGHTMARE.
WITH DIFFICULTY I CHEW A PIECE OF BREAD WHICH I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND TO SWALLOW. PEOPLE, YOU MUST LOVE PEOPLE... I WANT TO VOMIT—AND SUDDENLY, THERE IT IS; THE NAUSEA...


A FINE CLIMAX: IT SHAKES ME FROM TOP TO BOTTOM. I SAW IT COMING MORE THAN AN HOUR AGO, ONLY I DIDN'T WANT TO ADMIT IT. THE SELF TAUGHT MAN IS BABBLING AND HIS VOICE BUZZES GENTLY IN MY EARS... I NOD MY HEAD MECHANICALLY. MY HAND IS CLUTCHING THE HANDLE OF THE DESSERT KNIFE.
PERSONALLY I WOULD RATHER LET THIS KNIFE ALONE: WHAT GOOD IS IT TO BE ALWAYS TOUCHING SOMETHING? THE KNIFE FALLS ON THE PLATE. THE WHITE-HAIRED MAN STARTS AND LOOKS AT ME.
I PICK UP THE KNIFE AGAIN. I REST THE BLADE AGAINST THE TABLE AND BEND IT.
SO THIS IS NAUSEA: THIS BLINDING EVIDENCE? I HAVE SCRATCHED MY HEAD OVER IT! I'VE WRITTEN ABOUT IT. NOW I KNOW. I EXIST– THE WORLD EXISTS– AND I KNOW THAT THE WORLD EXISTS THAT'S ALL IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME. IT'S STRANGE THAT EVERYTHING MAKES SO LITTLE DIFFERENCE TO ME IT FRIGHTENS ME.
... OF ANCIENT ROME, MONSIEUR?
THE SELF TAUGHT MAN IS ASKING ME A QUESTION. I THINK. I TURN TO HIM AND SMILE
WELL? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? WHY IS HE SHRINKING BACK INTO HIS CHAIR? DO I FRIGHTEN PEOPLE NOW? I SHALL END UP THAT WAY BUT IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME. THEY AREN'T COMPLETELY WRONG TO BE AFRAID I FEEL AS THOUGH I COULD DO ANYTHING FOR EXAMPLE, STAB THIS CHEESE KNIFE INTO THE SELF TAUGHT MAN'S EYE AFTER THAT, ALL THESE PEOPLE WOULD TRAMPLE ME AND
WHAT STOPS ME


THE SELF TAUGHT MAN'S CRY WOULD BE TOO MUCH —AND THE BLOOD FLOWING DOWN ALL THE PEOPLE JUMPING UP THINGS LIKE THAT WHICH EXIST ... IS WATCHING ME: THE TWO REPRESENTATIVES OF YOUTH HAVE INTERRUPTED THEIR COZY CHAT.
THE WOMAN'S MOUTH LOOKS LIKE A CHICKEN'S BACKSIDE AND ... AM HARMLESS
AS I AM ABOUT TO LEAVE I NOTICE THAT I HAVE KEPT THE DESSERT KNIFE IN MY RIGHT HAND. I THROW IT ON MY PLATE WHICH BEGINS TO CLINK
I GET UP. EVERYTHING SPINS AROUND ME THE SELF TAUGHT MAN STARES AT ME WITH HIS GREAT EYES WHICH I SHALL NOT GOUGE OUT
LEAVING ALREADY??
I'M A LITTLE TIRED IT WAS VERY NICE OF YOU TO INVITE ME GOOD BYE
I CROSS THE ROOM IN THE
IT ISN'T WORTH THE TROUBLE. ... I TURN BACK AND GIVE THEM A GOOD LOOK AT MY FACE SO THEY CAN ENGRAVE IT IN THEIR MEMORY.
THEY DON'T ANSWER. I LEAVE.
COME BACK TO THEIR CHEEKS. THEY BEGIN TO JABBER
END


OKAY, WE'VE HAD OUR FUN, WALLOWED IN OUR PERVERSITY.. NOW IT'S TIME TO SHAKE OUR FIST AT THE INJUSTICES OF THE SYSTEM. TIME TO VENT OUR RAGE AT THE RICH AND POWERFUL, WHO FORCE US ALL TO LIVE IN THIS POLLUTED CONCRETE JUNGLE... TIME FOR OUR SERIOUS POLITICAL PROTEST FEATURE..
POINT THE FINGER
©1989 BY R. CRUMB
HELLO.. IN THIS ISSUE OF HUP WE'RE GOING TO POINT THAT MERCILESS FINGER AT ONE OF THE MORE VISIBLE OF THE BIG-TIME PREDATORS WHO FEED ON THIS SOCIETY...
THIS CRASS AND VENAL CHARACTER IS SO ARROGANT HE SEEKS OUT THE SPOTLIGHT AND PUBLICLY BOASTS OF HIS DISGUSTING EXPLOITS!
HE DIDN'T ASK TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE IN HUP BUT WE'VE BROUGHT HIM HERE ANYWAY AS A SPECIAL SURPRISE FOR YOU, OUR READERS. SO, LET'S GET HIM OUT HERE! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ONE OF THE MOST EVIL MEN ALIVE, REAL ESTATE TYCOON DONALD TRUMP!
HEY, DON— UGH! YOU'RE SO HATEFUL I CAN'T EVEN LOOK AT YOU!!
NOW BE A GOOD BOY, DONALD!
LISTEN, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT!?!
HEY, I WANT TO EXPRESS MY APPRECIATION TO TRACY AND MARNY HERE, TWO VERY TOUGH LADIES, WHO WORMED THEIR WAY INTO THE TRUMP ORGANIZATION AND SPIRITED OUR GUEST OUTA THERE BY BODILY FORCE!!
IT WAS FUN!
PIECE A' CAKE, ROB!
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME? IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE SOME KIND OF A JOKE??
I'LL ASK TH' QUESTIONS, YOU SLIME-BALL! THIS'S MY SHOW, R CRUMB'S "POINT THE FINGER"!!
R CRUMB?? WHO'S HE?? NEVER HEARD OF 'IM! YOU SOME KINDA SELF-STYLED TERRORIST OR WHAT?
EASY THERE, BIG FELLA!


SIT DOWN, DONALD!
YOU PEOPLE ARE IN BIG TROUBLE!
AHEM! SINGLEHANDEDLY MAKING THE WORLD AN UGLIER PLACE TO LIVE IN IS ONE OF TRUMP'S LESSER CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY!
THE EVICTION NOTICES WHICH HAVE BEEN SERVED TO LINE THIS MAN'S POCKETS WOULD STRETCH FROM HERE TO THE MOON!
HE NEEDS TO BE PUNISHED!
I GAVE MILLIONS LAST YEAR TO AID THE HOME-LESS!
THE THE MULTITUDES OF BROKEN HEARTS AS TRUMP'S GOONS FORCE THEM AND THEIR FUR-NITURE OUT ON THE STREET!!
AW, GET REAL!!
LET'S STICK IT TO HIM THE WAY HE'S STUCK IT TO NEW YORK! I HAVE THIS BIG STRAP ON DILDO— I'D BE HAPPY TO RAM IT UP HIS POOP-SHUTE!
AH HA HA HA HA
LET'S NOT BE CRUDE.
ULP!
—AND WHY? WHY DOES HE KEEP DOING IT? HE'S ALREADY GOT BILLIONS— IT'S THE ART OF THE DEAL" THAT KEEPS HIM GOING! OUTSMART THE OTHER SHARKS AND A FEW PUBLIC AGENCIES AND SHOVEL ANOTHER TON OF MONEY INTO THE TRUMP VAULTS
THIS IS SHEER DEMAGOGUERY! NO, Y KNOW WHAT THIS IS? IT'S A WASTE OF MY TIME! IF THERE'S ONE THING I -
GRRRR
HISSS
SHUT UP!! I'M GONNA—
NO, YOU SHUT UP!! I HOPE YOU CAN AFFORD A GOOD LAWYER, PAL! YOU'RE GONNA NEED ONE!!
WHOAH!
—BECAUSE YOU ARE WASTING MY TIME!! BIG MISTAKE, PAL!
WRONG MOVE!!
SETTLE DOWN, GUY!
BE COOL, DONALD!
HOLD 'IM! HOLD 'IM! DON'T LET 'IM GET ME!!
FUCKIN' YO-YO!!



YOU'RE A STUPID, STUPID GUY. YOU'VE PUT YOUR ASS IN A NO-WIN POSITION, FUCK WAD! YOUR RINKY-DINK LITTLE CAREER IS DOWN TH' TOILET AS OF NOW! I'LL SEE TA THAT!!
C'MON, BACK OFF DONALD!
STOP SCARING ROBBIE- HE'S VERY SENSITIVE! NOT LIKE YOU, YA BIG BULLY!
WHY DO YOU HANG OUT WITH HIM? WHAT'S IN IT FOR YOU? YOU COULD BOTH BE DOING SO MUCH BETTER! YOU'RE VERY STRIKING, OBVIOUSLY SMART WOMEN... YOU'RE SELLING YOURSELF VERY SHORT!
CUT TH' FLATTERY, DON - WE DON'T BUY IT!!
I MEAN, LOOK AT HIM - A PICTURE OF NEGATIVITY! FILLED WITH HATE! POISONED BY JEALOUSY FOR ANYONE WHO'S SUCCESSFUL AND ATTRACTIVE TO WOMEN!
HEY, THIS'S MY -
OKAY, I'M A HUSTLER! I'M HAVING FUN DOING WHAT I DO - IF IT CAN'T BE FUN, WHAT'S THE POINT?! PEOPLE LIKE HIM CAN'T STAND TO SEE THAT! TH' POOR MISGUIDED WRETCH!
BULL-SHIT! THERE'S ALOT MORE TO IT AND YOU —
IT'S A SHAME - IT REALLY IS - YOU KNOW, I PERCEIVE YOU AS A VERY TALENTED ARTIST.. IF YOU HAD COME TO MY OFFICE AND TALKED TO ME, I COULD'VE BEEN A BIG HELP TO YOU — I'M VERY GOOD AT HELPING PEOPLE OVERCOME OBSTACLES AND PERFORM BETTER AT THEIR WORK. IT'S A REAL CHALLENGE!
BUT NO... YOU BLEW IT.
THAT'S SUCH A LOAD A'—
HE IS AWESOMELY CHARISMATIC.
I DON'T HOLD IT AGAINST PEOPLE THAT HAVE OPPOSED ME — I'M ALWAYS LOOKING FOR THE BEST TALENT WHEREVER I CAN FIND IT — BUT YOU'VE COMMITTED THE UNFORGIVEABLE SIN —
FOR WASTING MY TIME THE PAYBACK IS A MOTHER-FUCKER!!
LISTEN, LADIES, WHY DON'T YOU COME ON OVER TO THE WINNING TEAM... IT'S ONLY HUMAN NATURE TO WANTA GO WITH THE WINNERS
WELL, IT AIN'T HIM!
NOW JUST A DOGGONE MINUTE HERE!
A CERTAIN BOYISH CHARM
SNICKER


HEY, TELL YA WHAT! I WANT YOU TWO TO FLY DOWN TO MAR A LAGO* WITH ME TONIGHT IN MY LEER JET... IVANA AND I ARE THROWING A HUMONGOUS BANQUET IN HONOR OF SOME GOOD FRIENDS IN THE BUSINESS... GREAT MUSIC — FIVE DIFFERENT BANDS ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS FOOD! YOU'LL RUB SHOULDERS WITH MOVIE STARS, SENATORS, FAMOUS ATHLETES..
OOH, NOW YOU'RE TALKING, DON!
BUT - BUT -
* TRUMP'S PALATIAL ESTATE IN PALM BEACH, FLORIDA
YOU'LL SEE A TRIBAL CHIEFTAIN FROM BOTSWANA CARVE EXOTIC MEATS IN TIME TO THE RHYTHM OF DRUMMERS IMPORTED FROM AFRICA JUST FOR THE OCCASION!
INCREDIBLE ACROBATS FROM ROUMANIA AND EXOTIC DANCERS FROM GOD KNOWS-WHERE WILL PER-FORM FOR US WHILE WE GRAZE...
YOU'LL EACH GET A FREE MANICURE BEFORE DINING, AND EVERY GUEST WILL FIND A UNIQUE AND VALUABLE GIFT HIDDEN IN THEIR SERVING OF DESSERT! SHHH.. DON'T TELL!
OH WOW!
OH MY GOSH!
BUT-
— AND MY FAVORITE PART - HEH HEH - A LITTLE PLAY WE'RE PUTTING ON - A LITTLE DRAMATIZATION OF MY STRUGGLE TO GET "TELEVISION CITY" MOVING FORWARD I'LL BE PLAYING MYSELF - DON'T LAUGH (CHUCKLE) - CULMINATING IN THE UNVEILING OF AN 800-SQUARE FOOT ARCHITECTURAL MODEL OF OUR LATEST REVISED DESIGN FOR THE COMPLEX!
GOOD LORD! YOU'RE — YOU'RE TRIMALCHIO* FROM PETRONIUS'S "SATYRICON"!!
OOH, WO-O-OW!
— AND YOU'RE A HIGHLY LITERATE S.O.B., AREN'T CHA?!
SNEER
* VULGAR NEW RICH CHARACTER IN THE ANCIENT ROMAN CLASSIC — STILL GREAT READING TODAY!
AFTER THE BANQUET IVANA AND I AND A FEW INTIMATE FRIENDS WILL BOARD THE YACHT FOR A LITTLE LATE NIGHT BACCHANAL. YOU'RE BOTH WELCOME TO JOIN US. THERE'LL BE SOME EXTREMELY WELL-HEELED ELIGIBLE YOUNG GUYS ON BOARD...
— AND YOU ARE JUST THE SORT OF EXCEPTIONAL WOMEN I'D BE PROUD TO INTRODUCE TO THEM! HOW 'BOUT IT??
IT'S JUST LIKE TH' FUCKIN' ROMAN EMPIRE!
NOTHING'S CHANGED IN 2,000 YEARS...
LIGHTEN UP, ROB!
HOW CAN WE REFUSE, DONALD!?
YOU'RE RIGHT!! HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA
WILL YOU BUY US NEW PARTY DRESSES, DON?
HEY, NOTHIN' BUT THE BEST!!
HA HA HA HA
AW JEEZ — DONALD HAS JUST PULLED OFF A 'HOSTILE TAKE OVER' OF TRACY AND MARNY BUT I CAN'T BE ANGRY AT THEM. I SHOULDA KNOWN THEY'D BE SWEPT AWAY BY TH DAZZLING AURA OF POWER AROUND THAT JERK.
WHATAYA GONNA DO...
FREEZE!!
YOU GONNA COME ALONG QUIETLY?!?
YEAH YEAH
... WAY IS TO TAKE AWAY FROM THOSE THAT HAVE TOO MUCH AND GIVE TO THOSE THAT HAVE TOO LITTLE. MAN'S WAY, ON THE CONTRARY, IS TO TAKE AWAY FROM THOSE WHO HAVE TOO LITTLE TO GIVE MORE TO THOSE WHO ALREADY HAVE TOO MUCH
— LAO TZU


HOLD IT! HOLD IT!
R.! R! C'MERE! LET'S TALK!
I LOVE TH' PUT DOWN OF TRUMP BUT, JEEZ — THE ENDING... LET'S ALL GO OUT AN' COMMIT SUICIDE, HOW 'BOUT IT!?
HUH? WHATAYA MEAN?
YOU'RE WAY TOO HARD ON THE READER HERE, R.! THEY NEED JUSTICE! RETRIBUTION! BLOOD!!
WELL, I THOUGHT IT WAS KINDA, Y'KNOW IRONIC — TH' QUOTE FROM LAO TZU AND — LIKE THAT
I COMPLETELY DISAGREE WITH YER PAL LAO TZU!
OH, REALLY??
MAN IS NO DIFFERENT FROM NATURE — IT'S ALL A BIG DOG-EAT-DOG KINDA THING!!
BUT STAN, ALL THAT WORK. I WON'T CHANGE IT AND THAT'S —
SO ALRIGHT, WE'LL JUST TACK ON A SECOND ENDING, OKAY? TAKE IT FROM WHERE TRUMP'S TELLING THE GIRLS ABOUT THE BANQUET ——
New Ending
AFTER THE BANQUET IVANA AND I AND A FEW INTIMATE FRIENDS WILL BOARD THE YACHT FOR A LITTLE LATE NIGHT BACCHANAL. YOU'RE BOTH WELCOME TO JOIN US. THERE'LL BE SOME EXTREMELY WELL HEELED YOUNG GUYS ON BOARD.
SOUNDS FRIGHTFULLY BORING TO ME, DON..
THINK IT'S TIME NOW, ROB.
YES, PERHAPS IT IS... WE'VE HEARD ENOUGH.
TAKE HIM AWAY!
RIGHT THIS WAY, DUDE
I'M A HARSH TASK MASTER
HEY WHATAYA — WHAT'RE YOU DOING?! WHERE'RE YOU TAKING ME??
SHHH!
LET THIS BE A LESSON AND A WARNING TO ALL THE WOULD BE TRUMPS OUT THERE
OH HUSH!
NO!! HELP!! POLICE!! OH PLEASE!! I'VE GOT A FAMILY — I WANT TO LIVE!!
BIG BABY!


NO-O-O-O-O
LET GO, DON! STOP STRUGGLING!
NYA HA HA HEY, "IF IT CAN'T BE FUN, WHAT'S THE POINT?? HARHAR.
SHOW SOME GUTS!
UPSY, DAISY!
FLUSH
GURGLE
BLUB BLARBLE GLURBLE
IF ANYBODY DESERVES A 'SWIRLY' IT'S 'AMERICA'S HOTTEST YOUNG BILLIONAIRE"* — PHHAW HAW!!
NICE WORK, LADIES!
* BLURB ON BACK OF TRUMP'S BEST SELLING AUTO BIOG!
AND ISN'T THIS A NUTTY KINDA COUNTRY, WHERE YOU CAN DRAW ANY IRREVERENT, DEGRADING THING YOU WANT ABOUT TH MOST POWERFUL PEOPLE AND NOBODY CARES! YOU DON'T GET JAILED, YOU'RE NOT PERSECUTED. THEY JUST CE YOU OUT OF TH MARKET PLACE!!
TA HA HA!
OKAY, DON, THASSIT— GET TH HELL OUTA HERE - AN' KEEP YER NOSE CLEAN!!
NEXT TIME YOU MIGHT NOT GET OFF SO EASY!
SOB WHIMPER
IT'S NOT POWER AND WEALTH THAT WE CRAVE
IT'S ARTISTS THAT WE LIKE!!
YAHOO!
GURLS GURLS I LOVE 'EM I LOVE 'EM!
AH! AWH!
OVER HERE, ROB!!
OH YOU'RE SO NASTY - GLMP!!
PLORP
NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT, R!
I LOVE IT, TOO, STAN, BUT TH FIRST ENDING WAS MORE REALISTIC, HATE T' TELL YUH!
OH I WISH I COULD DRAW BETTER!
THE END AWREADY

HUP! WE GET LETTERS!!

DEAR ROBERT:
HUP #1 WAS A GOOD REUNION ISSUE. NICE TO SEE WHAT MR NATURAL AND FLAKEY FOONT HAVE BEEN UP TO THE LAST TEN YEARS. IRONICALLY, MANY PEOPLE IN THE REAL WORLD HAVE BECOME "SIXTIES BURNOUTS" (MR NATURAL) OR "JOE SUBURBS" (FOONT) LIKE OUR TWO HEROES THERE. THUS, TO KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES, I GUESS ANGELFOOD McSPADE HAS LOST WEIGHT AND IS NOW A WRITER FOR THE COSBY SHOW, AND FRITZ THE CAT, JR HAS WRITTEN A BOOK ABOUT HIS FATHER CALLED "FELINE FREAK SHOW!"

— BILLY FORD, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

AFTER READING *HUP* NUMBERS ONE AND TWO FOR THE FIRST TIME I HAD TO WRITE. I HAVE BEEN READING COMICS ABOUT TWO YEARS NOW. WHEN I WAS A KID I READ COMICS, THEN I GAVE UP ON THEM.

THE WAY YOU DRAW IS SIMPLY FANTASTIC! THE DEVIL GIRL IS SENSATIONAL! I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE MORE OF HER. LOVED THE STORY OF THE *MIGHTY POWER FEMS*. IT WAS GREAT. ALL THE GIRLS WERE SUPER LOOKING. MY FAVORITE WAS ASHLEY.

I JUST LOVE BIG GIRLS, THE KIND YOU DRAW. I HOPE TO MEET MY DREAM GIRL SOMEDAY SOON. IT'S NOT EASY BECAUSE THERE ARE SO FEW GIRLS BUILT LIKE DEVIL GIRL.

THE STORY THE TROUBLE WITH WOMEN WAS SO MUCH LIKE MY EARLY YEARS IN SCHOOL. I CAN REALLY RELATE TO YOUR STORY AS I THINK THE SAME WAY. I WANT TO MEET A GIRL WITH LARGE THIGHS AND A HUGE BIG ROUND ASS .... SO, DO YOU HAVE ANY VIDEOS?

— RALPH DANIELS, SARDIS, B.C., CANADA

IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU BACK IN YOUR OWN COMIX AGAIN. *HUP* #1 WAS A JOY TO READ. #2 LEAVES A BIT TO BE DESIRED IN THE CONTENT OF THE STORIES, BUT I THINK YOUR OBSESSION WITH FANTASY WILL RUN ITS COURSE AND YOU'LL BE A BETTER MAN & ARTIST FOR IT (THEN YOU CAN GO BACK TO WHAT YOU *REALLY* EXCEL AT, WHICH IS SOCIAL COMMENTARY.)

I'M A 34-YEAR-OLD RECLUSIVE CRANK WHO LIVES WITH A WOMAN WHO HAS 15 PUPPETS THAT SHE COMMUNICATES TO ME WITH...

I THINK IT TAKES ALOT OF GUTS TO BE ABLE TO PUT YOUR INNERMOST FANTASIES AND PERSONAL HANG-UPS OUT FOR ALL TO SEE. I DON'T MEAN TO ENCOURAGE YOU TO *DO* IT... BUT I DO ADMIRE THE FACT THAT YOU CAN TAKE THIS PERSONAL STUFF & GET IT DOWN & NOT JUST LET IT STAY IN YOUR HEAD WHERE IT GOES ROUND & ROUND & FUCKS YOU UP. KEEP IT UP.

— VIC ZENI, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

I'D LIKE TO SAY THAT YOUR STORY *MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN, PART II*, WAS FANTASTIC. I KNOW WHAT YOU WENT THROUGH BECAUSE I'M LIVING IT. THIS MORNING I CALLED A GIRL UP AND SHE ASKED ME TO MEET HER IN FRONT OF ST JOSEPH'S CHURCH ON 6TH AVE. & WAVERLY TO HELP OUT IN THE SOUP KITCHEN. SHE DOES THIS ALOT, SO WE HELPED OUT THERE FOR ABOUT 3 HOURS, AND THEN SHE HAD TO DELIVER FOOD TO PEOPLE WHO COULDN'T LEAVE THEIR HOUSES 'CUZ THEY WAS OLD OR SOMETHING. I'M ALL FOR PHILANTHROPY MYSELF, BUT *GIMME A BREAK!*

— NICHOLAS EVANS-CATO, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

... THE *POWER FEMS* (*HUP* #2) REMIND ME OF A DOZEN CHEERLEADERS I SAT AMONGST ON THE PLANE FROM DALLAS TO KNOXVILLE LAST WEEK. THEY WERE RETURNING FROM A COMPETITION. THESE WERE ALL SWEET, CUTE, GIANT MUSCULAR WOMEN. THREE WERE UNBELIEVABLY BEAUTIFUL BLACKS. THEY WERE ALL AS NICE AS PIE TO EACH OTHER. REAL TEAM GIRLS. I ASSUMED THEY WOULD ALL BE CHEERFULLY STUPID, BUT THE ONE NEXT TO ME WAS ON AN ACADEMIC SCHOLARSHIP STUDYING BUSINESS; SHE WAS A JAZZ DANCE INSTRUCTOR; AND HER FATHER WAS A RICH ORAL SURGEON. SHE SAID SHE WOULD LIKE VERY MUCH TO GO ON MY NEXT TRIP TO THE U.S.S.R., ASKED FOR AN ITINERARY. SHE SAID HER FATHER WOULD PAY IF SHE DECIDED TO GO. OF COURSE, THIS IS NOT AS GOOD AS SNEAKING IN A FOOT RUB — BUT IT WASN'T BAD. AND IT WAS GREAT TO HAVE THIS CHEERLEADER BE A LITTLE ON THE UNEXPECTED SIDE. HOWEVER, WOMEN ALMOST *ALWAYS* TURN OUT TO BE GREAT, AND MALES NOT.

— DON FIENE, KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE

YOUR *HUP* NOS. ONE AND TWO JUST ARRIVED. SENSATIONAL! 100% CRUMB.. BLOW JOBS GALORE. LOTS OF BACK-DOOR HORSE FUCKING. YOUR STORY *IF I WERE A KING* WITH R. CRUMB ASTRADDLE THE HEFTY BLONDE PRINCESS' LEG AND YOUR INVOLUNTARY "SQUIRTING" IN YOUR PANTS REMINDED ME OF ONE OF MY EARLY SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS WHERE I STILL HAD ON MY ROLLER SKATES WHEN I 'SQUIRTED' PREMATURELY WHILE I WAS ON MY KNEES. I CAN STILL HEAR THE SOUND THAT ONE, SOLITARY BALL-BEARING REVOLVING WHEEL MADE DURING THE EMBARRASSING SILENCE THAT FOLLOWED! (THIS OCCURED DURING MY ART SCHOOL DAYS AND HER NAME WAS MARYANNE McCORMICK)

— WARD KIMBALL, SAN GABRIEL, CALIFORNIA

...WHAT PROMPTED ME TO WRITE WAS *MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN, PART II* (*HUP* #1) AND *CAVE WIMP* (*ZAP* #12). CLEARLY YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF MOST MALADJUSTED, AND I AGREE THAT THEY ARE THE WORK OF A DERANGED MIND. BUT DON'T GO AROUND THINKING YOU'RE THE BOTTOM OF THE SCRAP HEAP. AT LEAST YOU'RE NOT GAY.

I WAS ACTUALLY QUITE SURPRISED TO SEE SO MUCH OF MYSELF IN YOUR STRIPS. I HAD BELIEVED THAT MY EXPERIENCES ARE WHAT LED MANY MEN TO BE GAY. NOW I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY I AM. MAYBE WHAT ACCOUNTS FOR THIS SEXUAL DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US IS THAT YOU'RE AN ARTIST AND I'M A SCIENTIST. BUT IMAGINE IF YOU WILL A SCRAWNY KID, INSECURE, NOT REALLY POPULAR BUT BRIGHT, KIND AND SENSITIVE — AND ATTRACTED TO OTHER GUYS. YOUR FANTASIES MIGHT HAVE SEEMED LAUGHABLY UNREALISTIC. MINE WOULD HAVE GOTTEN ME EXILED!

— ROBERT S. LUBARSKY, LANCASTER, PENNSYLVANIA

*ARTISTS AND SCIENTISTS — THEY'RE **ALL** QUEERS! — R.C.*

I WAS TAKEN ABACK WHEN I STARTED READING *MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN, PART II*. IT WAS LIKE LOOKING AT A MIRROR OF MY PAST! I, TOO, PHYSICALLY RESEMBLED THE CLASSIC STOOP-SHOULDERED, FOUR-EYED OUTCAST TWERP WHO CONJURED UP ILLEGAL FANTASIES WHILE STARING AT WOMEN'S POSTERIORS. BEING TYPICALLY WITHDRAWN, I DREW A LOT (I KEPT IT CLEAN, DAMN IT). I EVEN HAD A MISSING FRONT TOOTH! (MY MOTHER ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKED IT OUT WHEN SHE WAS PRACTICING GOLF STROKES. SHE NEVER DID LEARN THE STUPID GAME.)

I DON'T GIVE A DAMN WHAT THEY SAY, I THINK THAT ALL THIS AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL STUFF OF YOURS IS GOOD SHIT! KEEP IT UP!

— DAVE HOGE, SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA

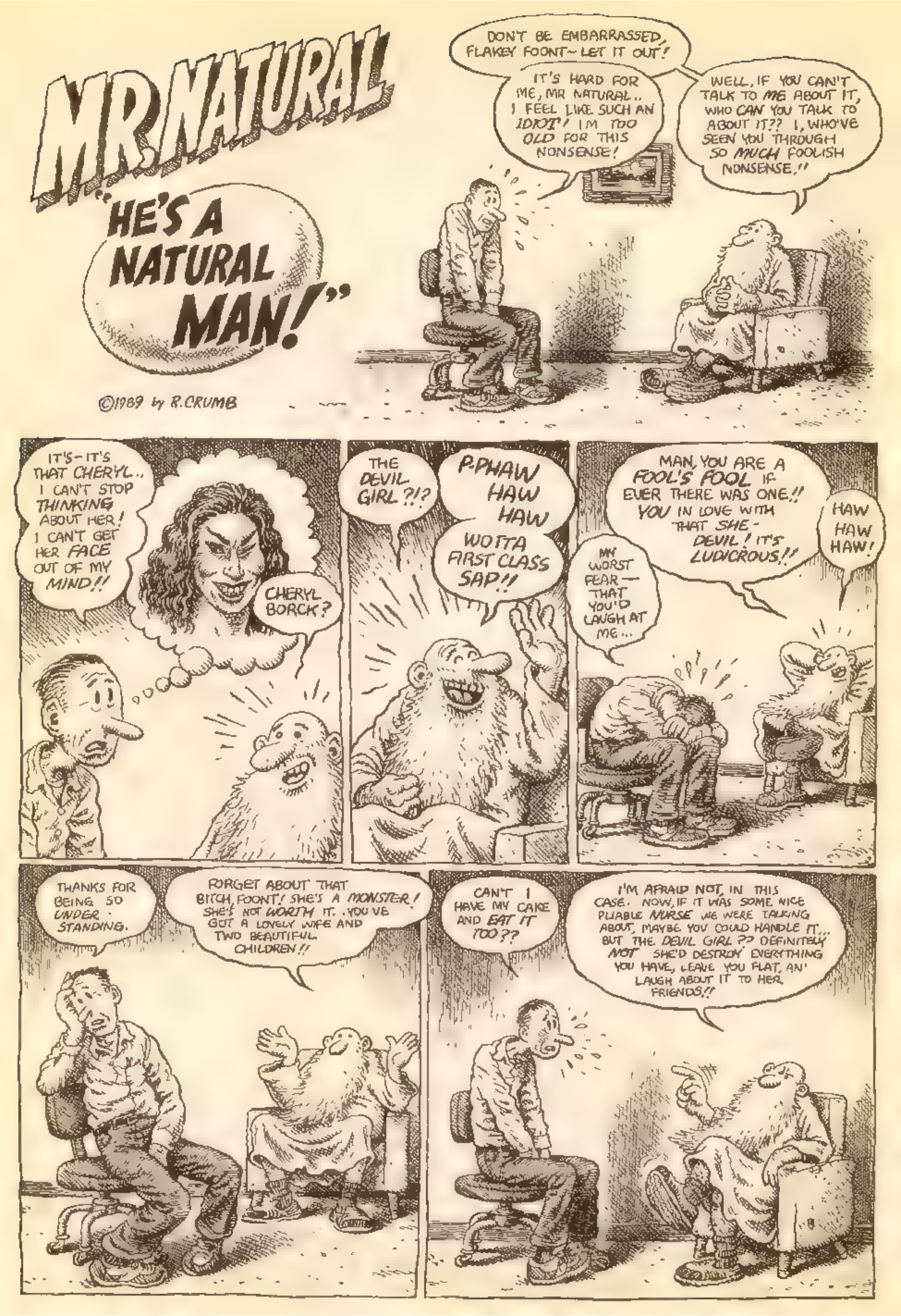
I'LL TRY TO "KEEP IT UP." I REALLY WILL! AND I DON'T GIVE A DAMN WHAT THEY SAY, EITHER, THE BASTARDS — WHO ARE "THEY," ANYWAY?? — R.C.

I'M ONE OF YOUR ABSOLUTELY BIGGEST FANS & I WANNA KNOW WHAT IN THE FUCK IS GOIN' ON — I'M STARVING ALREADY — I'M DYIN HEAH — I DON'T WANT TO ACCUSE YOU OF NEGLIGENCE OR RESTING ON YOUR LAURELS & PLEASE FORGIVE ME IF YOU HAVE SOME HEALTH OR OTHER GOOD REASON FOR NOT PRINTING ANY COMIC BOOKS LATELY, BUT *SHIT!* THERE'S NOT A DAY GOES BY THAT I DON'T WISH TO CONSUME SOME NEW CRUMB MATERIAL... I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I *LOVE HUP* 1 & 2, ESPECIALLY MR. NATURAL, HE'S ONE COOL DUDE. I LOVE SEEIN' NATCH GET OVER ON FOONT! AND DEVIL GIRL! WHAT A WONDERFUL CHARACTER!

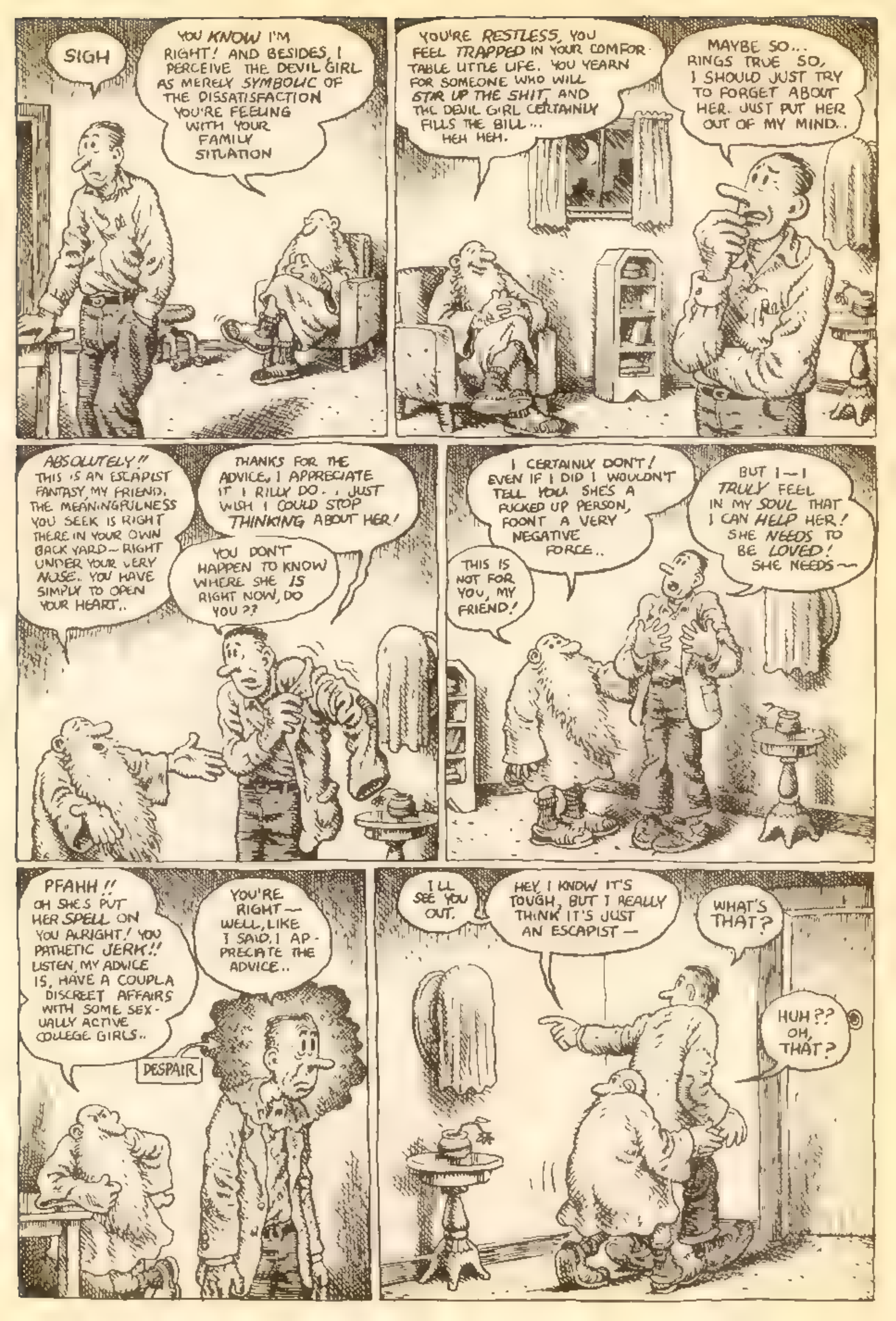
— ROGER

*TIME WAS WHEN I COULD TURN OUT THREE OR FOUR COMIC BOOKS IN A YEAR AND STILL HAVE TIME TO RUN AROUND CHASING AFTER WOMEN.. ANYMORE, I DUNNO, I HAD TO CUT BACK ON THE COMIC WORK SO I'D STILL HAVE TIME TO RUN AROUND CHASING AFTER WOMEN. BUT I'LL TRY TO KNUCKLE DOWN, GET SERIOUS AND DO MORE COMICS. THEY LOVE ME OUT THERE... GIVE 'EM WHAT THEY WANT — THEY WANT **COMICS!!***

SEND ALL COMMENTS & CRITICISMS TO:
R CRUMB, P.O BOX 533, WINTERS, CALIF., 95694



MR. NATURAL
"HE'S A NATURAL MAN!"
©1989 by R. CRUMB
DON'T BE EMBARRASSED, FLAKEY FOONT~ LET IT OUT!
IT'S HARD FOR ME, MR NATURAL.. I FEEL LIKE SUCH AN IDIOT! I'M TOO OLD FOR THIS NONSENSE!
WELL, IF YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME ABOUT IT, WHO CAN YOU TALK TO ABOUT IT?? I, WHO'VE SEEN YOU THROUGH SO MUCH FOOLISH NONSENSE!!
IT'S- IT'S THAT CHERYL.. I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HER! I CAN'T GET HER FACE OUT OF MY MIND!!
CHERYL BORCK?
THE DEVIL GIRL?!?
P-PHAW HAW HAW
WOTTA FIRST CLASS SAP!!
MY WORST FEAR— THAT YOU'D LAUGH AT ME...
MAN, YOU ARE A FOOL'S FOOL IF EVER THERE WAS ONE!! YOU IN LOVE WITH THAT SHE-DEVIL! IT'S LUDICROUS!!
HAW HAW HAW!
THANKS FOR BEING SO UNDER-STANDING.
FORGET ABOUT THAT BITCH, FOONT! SHE'S A MONSTER! SHE'S NOT WORTH IT. YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY WIFE AND TWO BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN!!
CAN'T I HAVE MY CAKE AND EAT IT TOO??
I'M AFRAID NOT, IN THIS CASE. NOW, IF IT WAS SOME NICE PLIABLE NURSE WE WERE TALKING ABOUT, MAYBE YOU COULD HANDLE IT.. BUT THE DEVIL GIRL?? DEFINITELY NOT. SHE'D DESTROY EVERYTHING YOU HAVE, LEAVE YOU FLAT, AN' LAUGH ABOUT IT TO HER FRIENDS!!


SIGH
YOU KNOW I'M RIGHT! AND BESIDES, I PERCEIVE THE DEVIL GIRL AS MERELY SYMBOLIC OF THE DISSATISFACTION YOU'RE FEELING WITH YOUR FAMILY SITUATION
YOU'RE RESTLESS, YOU FEEL TRAPPED IN YOUR COMFORTABLE LITTLE LIFE. YOU YEARN FOR SOMEONE WHO WILL STIR UP THE SHIT, AND THE DEVIL GIRL CERTAINLY FILLS THE BILL... HEH HEH.
MAYBE SO... RINGS TRUE SO, I SHOULD JUST TRY TO FORGET ABOUT HER. JUST PUT HER OUT OF MY MIND..
ABSOLUTELY!! THIS IS AN ESCAPIST FANTASY, MY FRIEND. THE MEANINGFULNESS YOU SEEK IS RIGHT THERE IN YOUR OWN BACK YARD—RIGHT UNDER YOUR VERY NOSE.. YOU HAVE SIMPLY TO OPEN YOUR HEART..
THANKS FOR THE ADVICE, I APPRECIATE IT I RILLY DO.. JUST WISH I COULD STOP THINKING ABOUT HER!
YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE SHE IS RIGHT NOW, DO YOU??
I CERTAINLY DON'T! EVEN IF I DID I WOULDN'T TELL YOU. SHE'S A FUCKED UP PERSON, FOONT A VERY NEGATIVE FORCE..
THIS IS NOT FOR YOU, MY FRIEND!
BUT I—I TRULY FEEL IN MY SOUL THAT I CAN HELP HER! SHE NEEDS TO BE LOVED! SHE NEEDS—
PFAHH!! OH SHE'S PUT HER SPELL ON YOU ALRIGHT! YOU PATHETIC JERK!! LISTEN, MY ADVICE IS, HAVE A COUPLA DISCREET AFFAIRS WITH SOME SEXUALLY ACTIVE COLLEGE GIRLS..
YOU'RE RIGHT—WELL, LIKE I SAID, I APPRECIATE THE ADVICE..
DESPAIR
I'LL SEE YOU OUT.
HEY, I KNOW IT'S TOUGH, BUT I REALLY THINK IT'S JUST AN ESCAPIST—
WHAT'S THAT?
HUH?? OH, THAT?



WELL, PTEE HEE FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK I WASN'T GONNA. PHAW SN UKER OH WELL.
I GUESS I HAVE TO SHOW IT TO YOU NOW..
?
GIGGLE CHORTLE
I THOUGHT IT MIGHT UPSET YOU, BUT WHAT THE HECK CHECK IT OUT!
GHASP!!
A PERFECT LIKENESS, DON'T YOU THINK? THE ARTIST DID A GREAT JOB..
IT'S-IT'S SCARY! LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE CH-CHERYL ITS SPOOKY!!
SHE'S A FIERCE LOOKIN' THING ALRIGHT!!
BUT-BUT WHY- WHY DID YOU -- WHAT'S THE-- ?
WELL, YES, IT'S FASCINATING, THIS DEVIL GIRL'S FACE.. THERE'S SEVERAL DEEPLY DISTURBING FEATURES, IF YOU EXAMINE IT CLOSELY. NOTE, FOR EXAMPLE, THE COLD, REPTILIAN EYES..
-AND THE VICIOUS CURL OF THE LIPS, EVEN WHEN THE FACE MUSCLES ARE RELAXED. THESE ARE INDICATIONS OF AN EXTREMELY AMORAL, PREDATORY PERSONALITY!
AND LOOK AT THIS POINT - THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE - THESE ARE REAL FANG LIKE TEETH RIGHT HERE! VERY WEIRD!!
HEY!

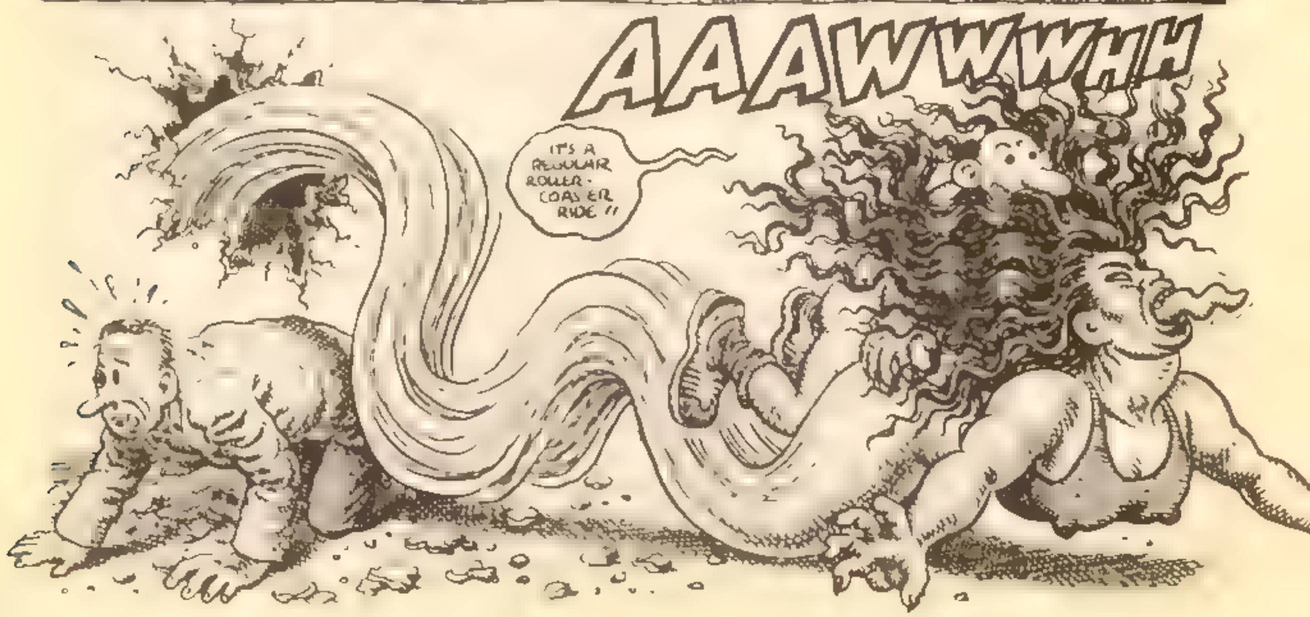

OOPS!! HEH HEH HEH
IT'S THE REAL DEVIL GIRL!!!
GOOD LORD
CHOKE
YEAH, SO?
DEVIL GIRL
MR. NATURAL, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? PLEASE!! THIS IS VERY DISTRESSING!! I—
WHATAYA MEAN!? WHAT'S 'TH' BIG DEAL?! LIGHTEN UP, FOONT!!
MMF
YOU'RE ALWAYS OVER-REACTING!
OH YOU ARE SUCH AN ASS, MR FOONT!! YOU THINK HE'S SOME KIND OF SAINTLY GURU— THE "COSMIC MASTER OF TIME AND SPACE"—
WHAT SHIT!
SHUT UP, DEVIL GIRL!!
SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL!
DEVIL GIRL
HE'S A SICK, SADISTIC OLD PERVERT WHO HATES WOMEN!! HE SHOULD BE PUT AWAY!!
SOME GURU!!
I'M WARNING YOU, CHERYL! REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU—
WHORE-MASTER!! PHONEY ASSHOLE PIG!! I SPIT ON YOU AND YOUR MOTHER AND YOUR MOTHER'S MOTHER!
MISSED!
YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT, WOMAN... GO AHEAD— KEEP IT UP!
EEK!
PTOOEY!
SPLAT
DEVIL GIRL
OH I'M REAL SCARED!!
BLAHH!!
DEVIL GIRL


I'LL TEAR YOU TO—
HAH! GOTCHA!!
NGLGH-
GLOM!
GNGHA-AHGH!!
HEY, FOONT! Y'WANNA TAKE A SOCK AT HER? GO AHEAD! BE MY GUEST! AS A DEAR FRIEND, I'D LOVE TO SHARE WITH YOU TH' PLEASURE OF PUNCHING THIS OBNOXIOUS DAME'S LIGHTS!!
ER— NO THANKS..
AHH, GO ON! LET 'ER HAVE IT! RIGHT ON TH' NOSE! RIGHT THERE!
AAGHHLL!!
SHE NEEDS IT!
I'LL PASS! HITTING WOMEN IS NOT MY CUP OF TEA!
GROWRRr
OKAY, JUST TESTING YOU... I KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO— I'LL TIE THIS NASTY TONGUE UP—THAT'LL PUT IT OUTA COMMISSION FOR AWHILE!
DEAR GOD! I NEVER KNEW HE WAS THIS SICK!!
ZIP ZIP ZIP
AHHEEH AARGHH
QUIT COMPLAINING OR I'LL PUT THIS THING ON A HOT DOG BUN AN' HAVE IT FOR DINNER!
I CAN'T LOOK!
WITH MUSTARD AN' RELISH! HA HA!
UNH! GOOD 'N' TIGHT!
GRRRRR
THERE! NOW WE DON'T HAVE TO LOOK AT HER UGLY FACE! I KNEW THAT MONSTER TONGUE WAS GOOD FOR SOMETHING! HEH HEH..
I CAN'T STAND BY AND WATCH THIS! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO SAVE CHERYL!


'SUSE ME, I HAVE TO GO IN THE OTHER ROOM FOR A COUPLA MINUTES...
GRRRR
MAYBE I SHOULD CALL THE POLICE..
GRUNT
NO, THEY'D WANT TO KNOW MY INVOLVEMENT.. THERE COULD BE A PUBLIC SCANDAL...
NNGHH!!
NOW WHAT'S GOING ON??
DEVIL GIRL
OH THIS IS SO DISILLUSIONING... HOW COULD I EVER HAVE THOUGHT HE WAS A HIGHLY EVOLVED SPIRITUAL PERSON??
UNH! UNH!
NNGHH!
WHAM BAM SLAM CRAM RAM
CHERYL'S RIGHT - HE SHOULD BE PUT AWAY!
GNNNHH~
WHOOPEE!
KLUNK KLUNK
NNNNNGH!!
OH MY GOD! SHE'S RED AS A BEET AND HER HEAD LOOKS LIKE IT'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE!!
SPLIT
CRACK
I'LL TRY AN' UNDO THAT TWINE!
DEVIL GIRL
POP!

AAAAAAA

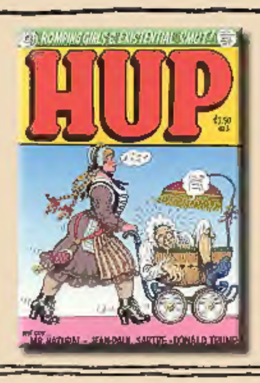
WAP




BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM
WHOAH NELLIE!
GRAAAAAARRRNNHH
SKA-WIRT!
...WELL, THAT'S THAT...
SOME FUN, EY, KID?
'SCUSE ME WHILE I GO PUT ON M' ROBE...
SPLAP
PSSST! CHERYL!
COME ON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!
HURRY! THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME!
HE'LL BE BACK SOON! NOW'S YOUR CHANCE!!
?
WILL YOU LET GO OF ME ?!?
JESUS CHRIST!
B-BUT—


MR. NATURAL! MR. NATURAL! WHERE ARE YOU??
—BUT I'M ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU ESCAPE FROM THIS— THIS DEN OF—
OH WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO YOUR MIDDLE-CLASS YUPPIE GENTRIFIED BORING SUBURBAN BULLSHIT WORLD AND MIND YOUR OWN STOOPID BUSINESS, MR. FOONT!!
YEAH, WAKE UP AN' SMELL TH'AS-PHALT, FOONT! HA HA!
HERE, CHERYL— MAKE YER-SELF DECENT!
???
YOU SHOULDN'T BE SO HARD ON MY FRIEND FOONT... HE MEANS WELL... HE LOVES YOU MORE THAN YOU DESERVE...
I WOULDN'T FUCK HIM WITH YOUR DICK! ...LET'S GET MARRIED! PLEASE? PLEASE? I WANT TO BE WITH YOU FOREVER—
OH MAN!
OH, THAT'D BE FUN... YA WANT A BOX JUICE?
NO...
SLURP
YOU'RE PARKED IN A "RED ZONE," BABY— GET MY DRIFT?? LISTEN, WHY DON'T YOU SHOWER UP, GET DRESSED, AN' LET FLAKEY FOONT HERE DRIVE YOU HOME.... GO TO BED... IN THE MORNING YOU'LL FEEL GREAT!
FUCK YOU! I HATE YOU!
SEE HOW CRUEL HE IS TO ME?? HE TREATS ME LIKE SHIT! YA KNOW WHAT HE MADE ME DO YESTERDAY? HE MADE ME GET DOWN ON MY HANDS AN' KNEES AN' WASH HIS FEET WITH MY HAIR!!
GOOD LORD!
I DIDN'T MAKE YOU DO IT! IT WAS YOUR IDEA! LET'S KEEP TH' FACTS STRAIGHT!
BLA HLMP
SLURP
IT WAS INCREDIBLE! SHE WAS BLUBBERING LIKE A BABY ALL OVER MY TOOTSIES! WOMEN LOVE THIS HISTRIONIC STUFF... THEY'LL TAKE UP ALL YOUR TIME WITH THEIR NONSENSE... YA GOTTA PUT YER FOOT DOWN!
I'M SO DEPRESSED
WANNA BITE?


MR. NATURAL, IT'S — IT'S DEEPLY TROUBLING TO SEE SOMEONE WITH YOUR POWERS OF MIND USING THEM TO — TO —
TELL HIM TO GET FGHMH PLAPHHAA...
TO WHAT, MY BOY?
... TO MANIPULATE AND — AND — DEGRADE A WOMAN... IT'S BEEN A REAL REVELATION —
WHY DO I ALWAYS GET BLAMED?
— I S'POSE IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY... POWER CORRUPTS AND —
YEAH, COME OFF IT!
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING! I CAN JUST SEE YOU IF I GOT OUT OF CONTROL, WRING-ING YOUR HANDS — "OH, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO WITH HER"...
MR. NATURAL KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE ME... HE KNOWS!!
BUT CHERYL, YOU YOURSELF JUST GOT THROUGH SAYING HOW —
NO, REALLY, FOONT! I'M THE ONE WHO'S BEING MANIPULATED!
THIS DEMONIC BITCH IS LURING ME DEEPER AN' DEEPER INTO A NETHERWORLD OF UNCHARTED SEXUAL TERRITORY — SLOWLY DRAINING AWAY MY ENERGY, MY ESSENSE... SLOWLY KILLING ME!!
YOU FLATTER ME... ...BUT WHAT A WAY TO GO, HUH, POPS?!
POOEY! I DON'T BUY IT... YOU'RE IN CONTROL, MR. NATURAL! IT'S OBVIOUS... I SAW TH' WHOLE THING... IT WAS PRETTY DISGUSTING!!
WELL, THAT'S WHAT YA GET FOR WATCHING...
DON'T BELIEVE HIM, MR. FOONT! HE'S A LYING PHONEY! YOU'RE RIGHT! HE'S RUNNING THE SHOW TOTALLY!
I DON'T GET IT, CHERYL! WHY DO YOU LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT??
YOU MUST BEAT IT NOW — BOTH OF YOU... I GOTTA DO MY BREATHING... PERHAPS ABOVE ALL ELSE ONE NEEDS ROOM TO BREATHE...
SNORT
I CAN'T HELP MYSELF... I WORSHIP THE GROUND HE WALKS ON... 'CAUSE HE'S A NATURAL MAN!!
HUP!
HULP!
PAT PAT
PLOP!
THE END





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Hup #3

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Stories:

2 - Stan-The-Man Shnooter
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